

## Joel Plaskett "Love This Town"

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Listen up kid, it's not what you think  
Stayed out to late, had a little too much to drink  
Walked home 'cross the bridge, when the Marquee  
shutdown  
There's a reason that I love this town

Nobody cares, how much money you have  
If you've got enough, to get in a cab  
There'll be drinks on the house, when your house burns  
down  
There's a reason that I love this town

I saw your band, in the early days  
We all understand, why you moved away  
We'll hold a grudge, anyway

I shot the shit, with miniature Tim  
If he needs a tune, I'll write one for him  
We like the same books and we like the same sound  
There's a reason that I love this town  
I played a gig in Kelowna last year  
They said, "Pick it up Joel. We're dying in here."  
Picture one hand clapping, then picture half that sound  
There's a reason that I hate that town

If you saw my band, in the early days  
Then you'll understand, why we moved away  
You'll hold a grudge, anyway  
...'cause it's funny

Davey and me, face down in our soup  
In some French restaurant, outside Riviere Du Loup  
Last night out on tour, we burned the place to the  
ground  
There's a reason that I love this town  
There's a reason that I love this town  
There's a reason that I love this town

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